

DELL

Still 10¢

NO. 1012

A MOVIE
CLASSIC

LAST TRAIN FROM GUN HILL



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A grim search for the killer of his pretty Cherokee wife takes Marshal Matt Morgan to Gun Hill.



Powerful Clay Belden rules the town . . . and Clay knows how to protect a son, even when he's guilty.



To clamp handcuffs on his prisoner, Matt has to face a town's fury, an outlaw's treachery and a father's hate.



At the showdown, a quick draw will decide whether a corpse or a live lawman takes "The Last Train From Gun Hill."

PARAMOUNT
Presents
In VistaVision
Motion Picture High-Fidelity

KIRK DOUGLAS
ANTHONY QUINN

in
Hal Wallis' Production

LAST TRAIN FROM GUN HILL

Co-starring
CAROLYN JONES **EARL HOLLIMAN**

TECHNICOLOR™

Directed by **John Sturges**

Screenplay by **James Poe**

Story by **Les Crutchfield**

Music by **Dimitri Tiomkin**

LAST TRAIN FROM GUN HILL

SNEAKING INJUNS!
AMBUSHING US WITH RIFLES-
AND WARNING US OFF THE
RESERVATION--JUST BE-
CAUSE WE HAD US
SOME FUN ROPING
THAT CHEROKEE
KID!

HE SURE GAVE
YOU A RUN BEFORE
YOU ROPED HIM, RICK!
IF IT HADN'T BEEN
ON THE
RESERVATION--!



LEE, LOOK THERE!
WE'RE NOT ON THE
RESERVATION NOW-- AND
THERE GOES AN INJUN
WAGON, HEADING
FOR PAWLEY!

ONLY A SQUAW
AND HER LITTLE WAR-WHOOP!
WHAT DO YOU AIM
TO DO, RICK?



HAVE US SOME
FUN WITH THEM!
WE'LL SPOOK THE
TEAM! COME
ON, LEE!

YEE-
HOO!



BANG!
BANG!

TI-YI-YI!
YEE-HOO!

MOTHER! WHAT
DO THEY
WANT?



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THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE--IMMEDIATELY AFTER
CATHERINE MORGAN'S FUNERAL...

YOU'RE SURE ABOUT
THAT SADDLE, MATT?
COULDN'T BE A
MISTAKE?

NO, ANDY! I'LL
SHOW YOU
WHY!

C.B.!
CRAIG BELDEN. I USED TO
RIDE WITH HIM TWELVE YEARS
BACK! I REMEMBER WHEN HE
BOUGHT THIS SADDLE! IT'S
SOMETHING HE'D NEVER
SELL!

THEN WE CAN
CALL THE SHERIFF
AT GUN HILL! HAVE
CRAIG BELDEN
HELD...

NO! I KNOW CRAIG
BETTER THAN I KNOW
YOU, ANDY! HE'S AS
TOUGH AS THEY COME--
BUT HE'D NEVER GET
MIXED UP IN A THING
LIKE THIS! SOMEBODY
BORROWED, OR STOLE
HIS SADDLE!

I GET TWO CHEYENNE
FRIEND! WE TRACK THOSE
MEN FROM WHERE THEY
KILL MY DAUGHTER!
WE CATCH THEM, I
SHOW YOU HOW
KILL THEM--SLOW!

NO, KENO! MY
JOB! REMEMBER,
SHE WAS MY WIFE!
THEY WILL DIE--BUT
NOT THAT WAY!

CRAIG BELDEN HAS A LOT
OF RIDERS, AND ANYONE COULD
HAVE TAKEN HIS SADDLE!
FOR A START, I'M GOING TO
TAKE IT BACK TO HIM,
ANDY! YOU GET ME
A TICKET ON THE
TRAIN TONIGHT!



HIS THOUGHTS RANGING THE PAST--MATT MORGAN IS NOT AWARE OF THE SCENERY OR OF THE REEKING, SHADY INTERIOR OF THE SMOKING CAR.



THROUGH A PALE SEA OF MOONLIT OKLAHOMA GRASS, THE BOB-TAILED NIGHT TRAIN FROM PAVLEY FOLLOWS THE SILVER RAILS.



QUITE A SADDLE!
MIND IF I SIT NEXT
TO IT?



WOULD YOU
GIVE ME A LIGHT--
PLEASE?

UH-WHAT?



THANKS! HOW FAR ARE
YOU TRAVELING MISTER?

GUN HILL!



I CAN READ A LOT IN A
FACE! YOU'RE MARRIED--
WITH KIDS, PROBABLY... AND
RESPONSIBILITIES! WHATEVER
IS WAITING FOR YOU--AT
GUN HILL--YOU DON'T
LIKE IT! AND YOU
DON'T FEEL LIKE
TALKING--DO YOU?

NO!

ALL RIGHT, FRIEND! I
UNDERSTAND! --GUN HILL
IS MY STOP--AND I
DON'T LIKE IT,
EITHER!

SO LONG! AND HERE'S
HOPING FOR BETTER TIMES!
I KNOW WHAT IT IS TO
BE LONESOME, TOO!

I--THANK
YOU, MAAM!

HI, LINDA! TAKE
YOU OUT TO THE
RANCH, NOW!

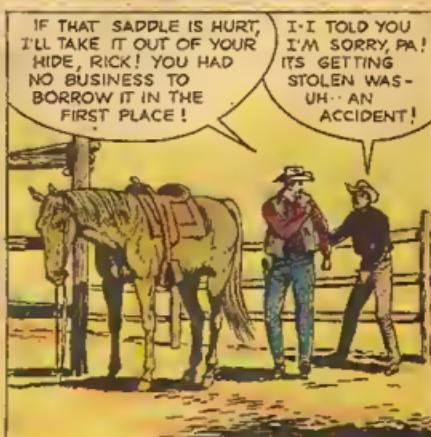
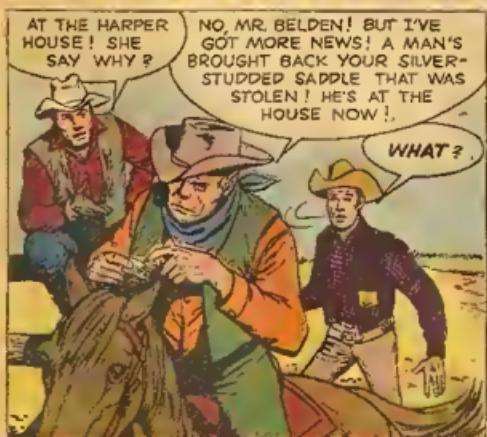
NO THANKS,
SKAG! TAKE ME
TO THE HOTEL!

NOT GOING OUT TO
THE RANCH? MR.
BELDEN WON'T LIKE
THAT, BEERO!

DO AS SHE SAYS,
SKAG! I'LL TELL
MR. BELDEN!

WHAT TIME IS THE LAST
TRAIN WEST FROM
HERE?

NINE O'CLOCK
TONIGHT! IT'LL BE
ON TIME, TOO!



BEERO, YOU TAKE MY SADDLE TO THE HARNESS ROOM AND GET IT CLEANED UP WHILE I'M TALKING TO THE MAN WHO BROUGHT IT!

SURE, MR. BELDEN!



HELLO,
CRAIG!

MATT!
MATT
MORGAN!

MATT, YOU OLD HOSS THIEF! COME ON IN! I SEE YOU'RE WEARING A MARSHAL'S BADGE... YOU FOUND THE MAN WHO TOOK MY SADDLE?

I WILL!



I SEE YOU'VE GOT WHAT YOU ALWAYS WANTED CRAIG! ALL THAT MONEY CAN BUY!

SECURITY, MATT! FOR MY SON! THAT'S THE MAIN VALUE!

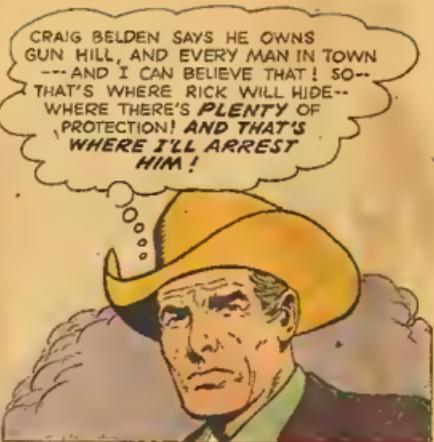








CRAIG COULD SEND HIS BOY
TO HOLE UP SOMEPLACE
IN THE HILLS... OR KEEP
HIM HIDDEN AT THE RANCH
... BUT HE WON'T! HE
KNOWS I'D FIND HIM
SOMETIME!



CRAIG BELDEN SAYS HE OWNS
GUN HILL, AND EVERY MAN IN TOWN
--- AND I CAN BELIEVE THAT! SO--
THAT'S WHERE RICK WILL HIDE--
WHERE THERE'S PLENTY OF
PROTECTION! AND THAT'S
WHERE I'LL ARREST
HIM!

GUN HILL, THAT AFTERNOON



I WONDER IF YOU MEN
COULD TELL ME WHERE TO
FIND RICK BELDEN-- OR
LEE SMITHERS ?

YOU'VE GOT THE
WRONG TOWN,
MARSHAL, AND YOU'RE
TALKING TO THE
WRONG PEOPLE!

AND THAT'S
A FACT!



HEAD BACK WHERE
YOU CAME FROM OR
I'LL---



OCK!



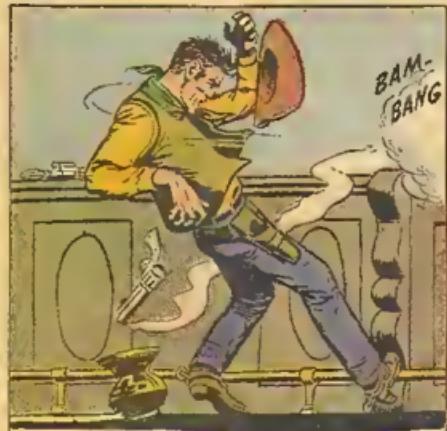
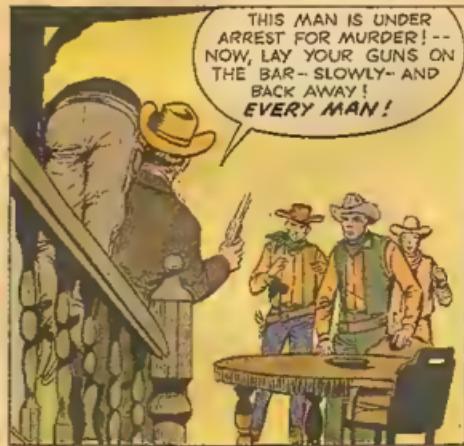
THANKS--LINDA!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING IN HERE?







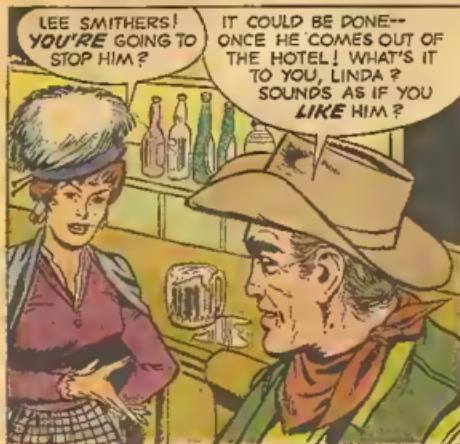












AFTER DARK...

LINDA! WANT TO
TALK WITH
YOU!

REALLY?

ABOUT WHAT, MR.
BELDEN? WE'VE GOT
NOTHING IN
'COMMON!

SHUT UP!
BARTENDER--
THIS IS
PRIVATE!



I HEAR YOU'VE STRUCK
UP A FRIENDSHIP WITH MATT
MORGAN! HOW MUCH WOULD
IT MATTER TO YOU IF HE
WAS FREE TO BOARD
THAT NINE O'CLOCK
TRAIN TONIGHT?

ALONE? HE'LL
DIE TO KEEP
YOU FROM
TAKING RICK!

IF YOU'LL HELP ME, WE
CAN SEPARATE THEM--
WITHOUT DANGER TO
MATT MORGAN! LISTEN!
YOUR ROOM IS DOWN
THE HALL FROM
HIS--I FOUND THAT
OUT!

SO--?



GO UP AND TALK WITH MATT! GET HIM
INTO YOUR ROOM--ON ANY EXCUSE---
AND MAKE SOME SIGNAL WITH THE
LAMP! MY BOYS WILL BE UP THE STAIRS
AND CARRY RICK OUT, BED AND ALL!

IF THAT WORKS,
I GUARANTEE
MORGAN CAN BOARD
THE TRAIN WITHOUT
A FIGHT!

GIVE ME FIVE
MINUTES TO TELL THE
BOYS, LINDA!

ALL RIGHT!





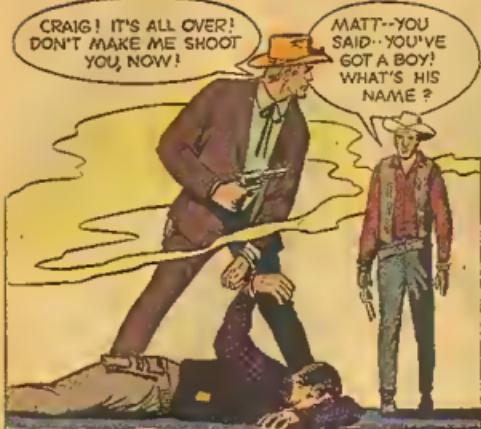














THE WEST'S IRON MEN

THE EARLY WEST NEVER LACKED A SMALL, COURAGEOUS BAND OF MEN WHO WERE DETERMINED TO UPHOLD LAW AND ORDER, WHATEVER THE ODDS. LAWMEN LIKE WYATT EARP, BAT MASTERSOHN, PAT GARRETT AND WILD BILL HICKOK BECAME LEGENDS IN THEIR OWN LIFETIMES.



LIVING FROM ONE DANGEROUS MOMENT TO ANOTHER, LAWMEN SOMETIMES PLAYED PRACTICAL JOKES FOR RELAXATION. WYATT EARP, FOR EXAMPLE, ENJOYED PERSUADING A NERVOUS TENDERFOOT TO ADDRESS A HURRAHING COWBOY AUDIENCE... AND LAUGHED HEARTILY WHEN THE ANGRY STRANGER TOOK THE NEXT TRAIN OUT OF TOWN.



ENFORCING THE LAW FREQUENTLY HAD ITS TRAGIC SIDE. WHEN SHERIFF PAT GARRETT SHOT IT OUT WITH BILLY THE KID, HE REALIZED HE'D NOT ONLY METED OUT JUSTICE TO A KILLER... BUT HAD ALSO TAKEN THE LIFE OF A FRIEND.

</div



They gave Marshal
Matt Morgan a choice:
leave town alone or die!

But the Marshal
was determined to take his
prisoner aboard the
evening train and was
ready to pay for
an extra ticket...
in silver or in lead!

